

## POETRY.

THE AMERICAN FLAG IN 1850.

[Extracted from Daniel Webster.]

BY WHILLY ROSE WALLACE.

"We regard the American Banner as already

set up—*From a Boston Newspaper.*

It is not severed? Not? As soon

The six stars by tempest-wreck

Shall be decked in clear sky?

And darker into chaos back?

Not? Then it floats, with every line

Unbent'd as when it first unfurled

Against the storm, and proudly threw

Down to the tempest's world;

And still the swiftest hold that wheels

Against the tempest wildly swaying,

And only heaves the thunder-peals

As still his secret gods' noisy dwelling—

As still no guard from traitor feet

The disguised best standard sheet,

And bears him in his guardian hand

Resplendent over Freedom's land!

Chief of the valiant, and the tried!

Where MARTIN fought and WARRIOR died;

Wie des MOAVER still in GULFPORT falls,

And valor like through VERNON's ha's,

Whitewashed waves in the gloom

And glory of the hero's tomb,

O'er him that grand old lay she made

Away with the dark line seas,

That murmur wild where freedom laid

Her unconquered Mantua?

Land of the forest, and the glen!

Thou hardly-ures of hardy men!

Land of the mountain and the lake?

Or never-fallen from sea,

In that broad greenland fit to make

The scamps of eternity?

O! 'tis thine! O, dearest land!

Who shall thy tended children sever?

God of our fathers! here we stand:

From PLYMOUTH's rock to Georgia's strand;

Honor pressed to heart, hand linked in hand;

And swear, "The UNION LIVES FOREVER!"

Then float, float on thou banner bright,

With glory from the silent fight!

Yes! stand standard of the brave,

Thy wreath of stars shall deck the wave;

Thy banner outshone our Lawrence rolled

To quiet in thy spangled fold!

Still shining banner of the free,

The shakeliest nations turn to thee,

And even at home thy shadow falls,

Along the armory 'sounded walls,

The ancient trumpet long for breath—

The dented sabres fiercely start

The vengeance from each clanging sheath!

As if they sought some traitor's heart!

—O standard of a thousand shapes!

O guardian of the patriot's grave!

Come, let us press thee to our lips!—

There is a trembling of the rocks—

New ENGLAND feels the patriot-shocks—

There is a trembling of the lakes—

The West, the mighty West awakes—

There is a noise in all the pines—

The white magnolias whiter bloom,

Upon the South new glories shine,

And see the heave of PINCKNEY's tomb!

Behold! the troubled air is dark

With mortal ghosts—the hills are bright

With hands of living iron, and bark!

Their voices come in mingled might—

The right shall live while faction dies;

The traitors draw a fleeting breath,

But patriots drink from God's own eyes

The light of truth that conquers death!

Then comes the day! Then descend land!

Who shall thy tended children sever?

God of our fathers! here we stand!

From PLYMOUTH's rock to Georgia's strand;

Honor pressed to heart, hand linked in hand;

And swear, "THE UNION LIVES FOREVER!"

NEW YORK, 1850.

THE WAY STRAIGHT GROW AS THEY TRAVEL.—

On Friday last, fire was put under the boilers of the

cotton-boat, to try the drifts of the new stock and the

movement of the engine. The superintendent and

engineer were surprised to find a new stock drawn

well, and were relating to each other the difficulties

they had frequently encountered in forcing a drift

through new stocks. One said to the other that

powder had to be burned to the chimney to induce a

drift. A crowd of by-standers heard the words "powder," "stack" and "boilers," and imagined some

fire had put powder in the boilers to blow up the

concern. One started down town and spread

such a noise, that it was positively asserted that

three barrels of powder were found under the boilers

when the engineer went to fire up.

*Harrisburg Union.*

A NOVEL CASE ON A QUESTION OF FREEDOM.—

A case of some novelty and interest was tried dur

ing the past week, in this city, in the Henry Circuit Court of Law. Judge Robertson presiding.—

It was a suit for freedom, brought by a family of

eight negroes, claiming their freedom under a de

cret of manumission executed by their former master

about twenty years ago, in the city of New York.

We learn that the evidence was, that they were

children and grand-children of their former master

who carried them to New York and there emancipated

them to *ende the laws of Virginia*, which

did not allow him to emancipate them here, without

vending them out of the State; but he brought

them immediately back with him to Virginia and

they were never indebted in the enjoyment of their

freedom since his death, which occurred about 15

years ago, until they were arrested last summer

by the sheriff, at the instance of his next kin, and

claimed as slaves.

The question of the sufficiency of such a deed

to confer the right of freedom in Virginia, was

very elaborately argued for several days by Messrs.

Samuel Taylor and I. T. Watkins for the negroes,

and Mr. James Lyons for the claimants. The

Judge, upon a full and attentive consideration of

the arguments and authorities, delivered an opinion,

extending much ability and power of discrimina

tion, allowing the deed, along with the other

evidence, to go to the jury, who found a verdict in

favor of the negroes, after the case had occupied

the attention of the court for six days. We hear

that it is designed to carry the case before the

Court of appeals.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

It has been universally remarked, that those

who do most business are those who advertise most

extensively. There is probably not one in t

stance where newspaper advertising does not secure

a ready return. In many instances the propor

tions are twenty, forty, or an hundred fold. Yet

amongst our business men, who pursue the busi

ness policy, are almost at the expense

## GOVERNOR OF TEXAS, THE BIBLE AND SHAKESPEARE.

In a recent proclamation for a Thanksgiving Day, by the Governor of Texas, his Excellency congratulates the people of that State on their brightening prospects as follows:

"In the beautiful and expressive language of the Bible, 'The winter of our discontent' is gone; the winter of our past; the time of the spring of flowers is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land."

The Texas Journal thus comments upon the above:

"Governor Bell is a fine man, and when he walks in another place about the fountains of religion, light being upon us, we would like to point to the chapter and verse where he found the language quoted. 'Now is the winter of our discontent,' &c., occurs we believe in Shakespeare's work. Oh, Governor Bell!—to take the words out of the mouth of that much-hated villain King Richard and attribute them to the Bible!—Why, bible readers will blush with shame at the sermons, and the Bowery Boys of New York will hold indignation meetings reproaching such ignorance of the writings of the 'immortal bard'?"

From the Alexandria Gazette.

### THE ADJUSTMENT.

We believe that public sentiment in the South (out of South Carolina) is rapidly settling down upon opposition to *Disunion* in all its shapes and phases, and *independence* in the Congress. This feeling is not confined to those who are in favor of the Compromise measures as original propositions, but is extending among those who, objecting to these measures at first, and not satisfied at any time that they were such as should have been passed, yet regard the *SETTLEMENT* as proper to be adhered to, as a *SETTLEMENT*.

It appears to us that this is a rational and fair conclusion at which to arrive. The safety and union of the States, is the first and great consideration. However men may have differed heretofore, the time for farther estrangement has passed by. It is all important for the South to present a united front, because if we are divided among ourselves, it will invite aggression, or, at least, encourage agitation. If we join hands upon some solid platform, we cannot be moved from our position. And it seems to us that the only and the best stand we can take, is the support of the *Compromise*.

The *PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.*—We received yesterday the *SAN AUGUSTINE* (Texas) *HERALD* of the 11th January, containing the *PRESIDENT'S Message*, and a long article reviewing and commenting on it. The *HERALD* agrees *almost* with the doctrines of the *PRESIDENT*, except on the subjects of the tariff and internal improvements. In concluding his article the *HERALD* says:

"Upon the whole, however, we consider Mr. FILLMORE's very good message—for better that any equal number of men, who became connected together at the same period of life, bring into a state of preservation now. Two of the six, Mr. Webster and Mr. Crittenden, are members of the present administration.

GOVERNOR QUIMBY UNDER ARREST.—A telegraphic despatch from New Orleans, dated the 31 instant, states that Governor Quimby had arrived in that city under arrest, charged with having been engaged in the late Cuban invasion.

His trial is to be held on Monday.

His defense is to decline to reply to the charges of the prosecution as to his conduct in the Cuban invasion, and to insist that he had been engaged in the late Cuban invasion—it was naturally inferred that he would have inclined to the views in that section. But the contrary has been the fact. He has been just to the South, and to every section of the Union.

His defense is to carry out the fugitive Slave law is worthy of all censure. His decision to decline to reply to the charges of the prosecution as to his conduct in the Cuban invasion, and to insist that he had been engaged in the late Cuban invasion—it was naturally inferred that he would have inclined to the views in that section. But the contrary has been the fact. He has been just to the South, and to every section of the Union.

The general news from California presents nothing of very striking interest.

Horace Smith has been elected Mayor of Sacramento City, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Major Bigelow.

The chances of Col. Fremont for election are becoming more doubtful. He has published an address to the people, in which he vindicates his character after the charges preferred against him.

RETURNS OF FUGITIVES.—Instances are multiplying of the voluntary return of fugitive slaves. The Fredericksburg (Va.) Herald chronicles that a female slave, who absconded from her master in Maryland, and went to New York, had voluntarily returned home. It appears that, on reaching New York, she was taken charge of by an abolitionist, who sent her, with other fugitives, to Canada. There she became dissatisfied and went back.

FUGITIVE SLAVE REWARDED.—The Charlotte Spirit of Jefferson says: "Another of the fugitive slaves who ran away with Mr. Taylor's negroes last fall, has been recovered. Under the new law, he was taken before the Commissioner at Harrisburg, Pa., and delivered over without any difficulty. The slave expressed his desire to get back to old Virginia, and stated that he had decided to return for some time. His master, Mr. Thomas Briggs, of Clarke county, passed through Winchester with him, on Saturday week, assisted by